

QUALITY  
COMIC  
PUBLICATION

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I.C.D.  
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# BLACKHAWK

APRIL No.51

**THE  
WILD-EYED  
KILLERS  
OF THE  
AMAZON!**



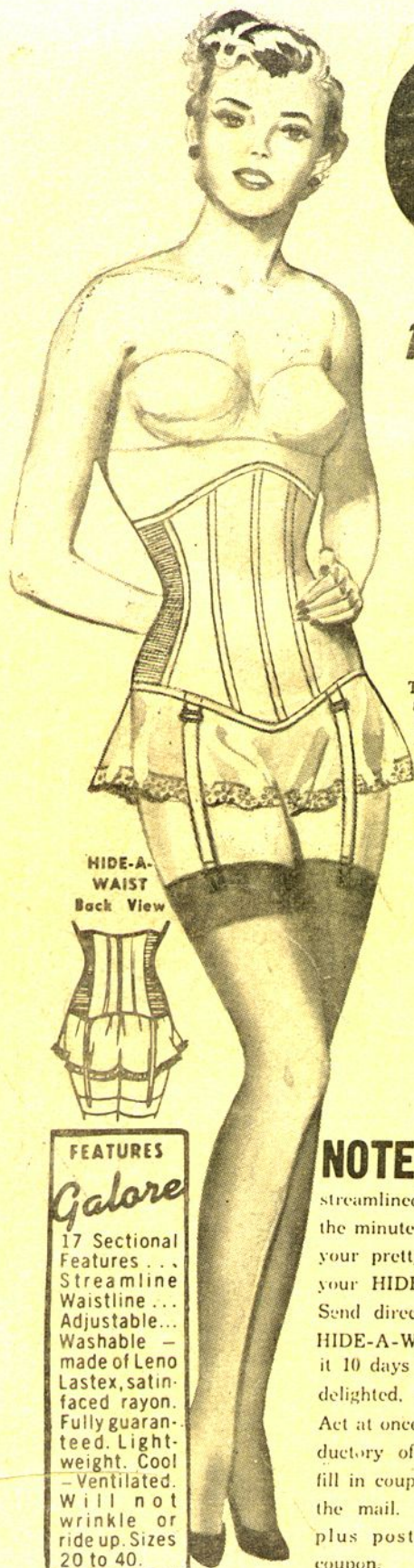




WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# New Figure Mold Hide-A-Waist



HIDE-A-WAIST  
Back View



## FEATURES

*Galore*

17 Sectional Features... Streamline Waistline... Adjustable... Washable... made of Leno Lastex, satin-faced rayon. Fully guaranteed. Lightweight. Cool - Ventilated. Will not wrinkle or ride up. Sizes 20 to 40.

## 17 Sensational Features Streamline Your Waist -

### Hide Bulges

Say "good-bye" to that unbecoming tummy bulge and clumsy waistline... AND... instead enjoy what you need most for your figure with HIDE-A-WAIST. Wear it and presto-change-like magic you have graceful alluring curves. The unwanted bulge is evenly and comfortably banished. There are 17 sectional features that effect flattering curves. Keeps you smoothly shapely no matter what angle... sit, bend, stand or walk with comfortable, even grace. The secret of glamorous, stylish, women is to look graceful and alluring with a thinned waist line.

### Adjustable to TAILOR MADE FIT

The adjustable features of HIDE-A-WAIST allow you to get the custom fit perfection, comfort and attractiveness of a tailor fit. It's practically made to order for your figure. Gives you poise and posture. The 17 sections automatically mold your figure. You get the support you need with unbelievable comfort. You'll delight with what it does for you. The specially designed concave effect is a feature of note because it permits HIDE-A-WAIST to adapt itself to your own diaphragm. You've never seen anything like it. You've never enjoyed so much freedom, comfort and style in anything else you've worn. The four extra-length detachable garters complete HIDE-A-WAIST. Comfortable too, without garters.

### BEAUTIFUL IN YOUR HAND EXQUISITE ON YOUR FORM

You'll marvel at the value and beauty when you see your new HIDE-A-WAIST... BUT... when you put it on and see your new self, you'll be the happiest girl in the world. You'll look as thin and graceful as a sixteen-year-old nymph. Ladies, to look smart—be smart and order your HIDE-A-WAIST now. It's new and not available in stores. Order direct without risk. You must be 100% delighted or we refund your money. Comes in sizes up to 40. The introductory price is indeed a bargain. Sizes up to 34 only \$2.98, plus postage. Sizes 35 and over One Dollar extra. (50c extra for the four extra-length detachable adjustable garters.)

**NOTE** Fashion has emphasized the streamlined waist. Be up to the minute when you parade your pretty self... order your HIDE-A-WAIST now! Send direct to us for your HIDE-A-WAIST today. Wear it 10 days FREE and, if not delighted, return for refund. Act at once, while this introductory offer is open. Just fill in coupon and drop it in the mail. We ship C.O.D. plus postage. But hurry coupon.



You will look charmingly chic in your new Hide-A-Waist. Your stylish waist-line will add new glamour to your favorite frock... you will walk with an "air" of satisfaction and poise.

ONLY

**\$2.98**

2 for \$5.85

## 10 DAY TRIAL FREE

S. J. Wegman Co., Dept. 596  
836 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.

Rush my new HIDE-A-WAIST three-in-one at once. If I am not thrillingly satisfied I will return it after 10-day FREE trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Size..... (waist size in inches).

Also send..... sets of extra-length detachable and adjustable garters at only 50c per set of four.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus few cents postage.

☐ I enclose payment. The S. J. Wegman Co. will pay postage.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

**MAIL COUPON NOW**



BLACKHAWK

# BLACKHAWK



DEEP IN THE HEART OF THE AMAZON JUNGLES A UNITED WORLD SOUGHT FOOD, MEDICINE AND RESOURCES FROM JUNGLE PLANTS! THEN, OUT OF THE SINISTER SHADOWS CAME THE BALAPS, WILD-EYED KILLERS IN THE PAY OF AN AGGRESSOR NATION! WHEN THE MIGHTY **BLACK-HAWKS** TOOK TO THE AIR TO DEFEND THE PEACE, THEY FOUND TREACHERY AND DEATH AND, MOST TERRIBLE OF ALL, THEY FOUND...

**THE ROOT OF EVIL!**



# BLACKHAWK

A CITY DEDICATED TO PEACE...  
IT STILL MUST REMAIN ALERT  
FOR WAR THAT MIGHT STRIKE  
AT ANY MOMENT!

EEEEHHH!  
A BLOWGUN  
DART! I AM  
POISONED!

THE BALAPS! RUN  
FOR YOUR LIVES!

THE  
OF  
EDRA,  
POST  
OF  
ADVANCING  
CIVILIZATION!



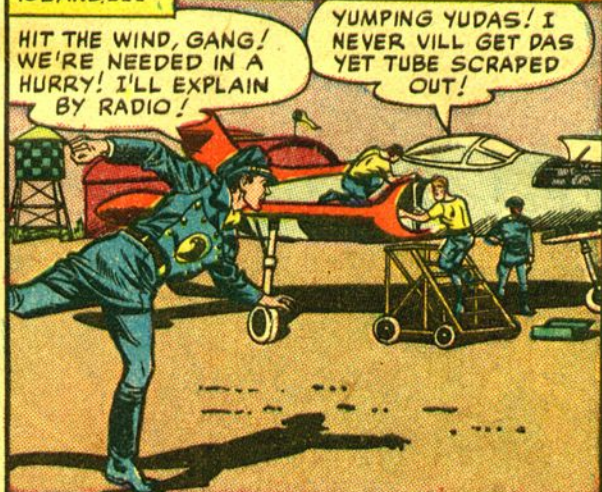
KILL AND PLUNDER!  
KILL AND PLUNDER!

FALL BACK TO THE  
MUNICIPAL BUILDING!  
WE CAN HOLD  
THERE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, ON FAR-OFF BLACKHAWK  
ISLAND---

HIT THE WIND, GANG!  
WE'RE NEEDED IN A  
HURRY! I'LL EXPLAIN  
BY RADIO!

YUMPING YUDAS! I  
NEVER VILL GET DAS  
YET TUBE SCRAPED  
OUT!

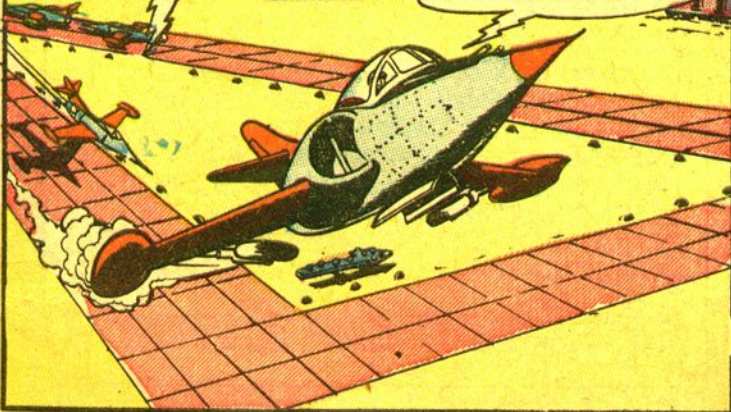


A DISTRESS CALL JUST  
CAME IN FROM SAN EDRA!  
THE BALAPS ARE STORMING  
THE CITY, PILLAGING AND  
BURNING!

ACH, DU LIEBER...! YOU  
MEAN DOT MOB OF  
RENEGADES HAFF DER  
NERVE TO ATTACK A  
WHOLE CITY MIT ARROWS  
UNDT SPEARS?

PART OF THEM  
NOW HAVE MODERN  
WEAPONS,  
HENDRICKSON!  
THEY'RE GETTING  
BOLDER AND MORE  
SAVAGE WITH EVERY  
NEW RAID!

IT PROVES WHAT  
YOU SUSPECTED,  
BLACKHAWK! THE  
BALAPS ARE BEING  
SECRETLY ARMED  
AND SUPPORTED  
BY THE NATION  
THAT HATES  
PEACE!

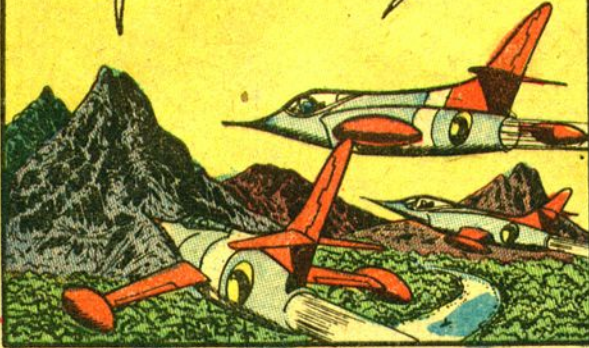




# BLACKHAWK

UNQUESTIONABLY, CHUCK! BUT UNTIL WE CAN FIND THEIR SOURCE OF SUPPLY AND ENCOURAGEMENT, WE CAN'T SMASH THEM!

MAIS, NON! ZEY SLIP AWAY LIKE GHOSTS INTO ZE TRACKLESS JUNGLE! WE CANNOT FOLLOW ON FOOT AND FROM ZE AIR ZEY ARE CONCEALED!

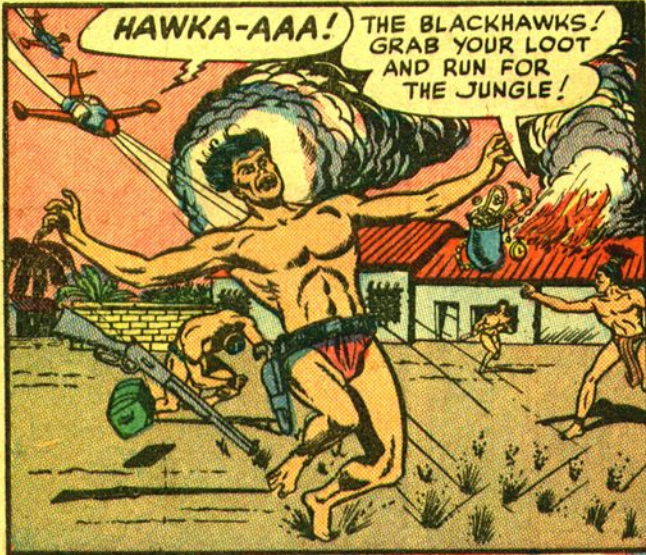


THERE THEY ARE, STORMING THE DEFENDERS IN THE MUNICIPAL BUILDING! LET THEM HAVE IT!



HAWKA-AAA!

THE BLACKHAWKS! GRAB YOUR LOOT AND RUN FOR THE JUNGLE!



IT'S NO USE HUNTING, GANG! WE COULDN'T SPOT A HERD OF ELEPHANTS THROUGH THESE TREES! BREAK OFF AND LAND AT SAN EDRA!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

BLACKHAWK, WERE WE EVER GLAD TO SEE YOU! THOSE JUNGLE RATS HAD US PINNED DOWN FOR SURE!

WE DIDN'T GET HERE A MOMENT TOO SOON, ROGERS! THIS WAS THEIR BOLDEST ATTACK SO FAR!



IT'S THE FIRST TIME THEY'VE DARED ATTACK THE CITY ITSELF! THEIR OTHER RAIDS HAVE ALL BEEN AGAINST THE VILLAGES AND OUTPOSTS!

THEY'VE GROWN FROM A HANDFUL OF OUTLAWS TO A WELL-EQUIPPED ARMY! THEY KNOW THE JUNGLE TRAILS AND WE DON'T!



I SENT TWO SPIES TO TRY TO LOCATE THEIR HIDDEN CAMP, BLACK-HAWK! HERE THEY ARE... OR WHAT'S LEFT OF THEM, AS A WARNING!

BUT IF THE BALAPS AREN'T CRUSHED, THEY'LL WRECK THE WHOLE UNITED WORLD DEVELOPMENT PROGRAM! WE'LL DO OUR BEST, SIR!





# BLACKHAWK

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

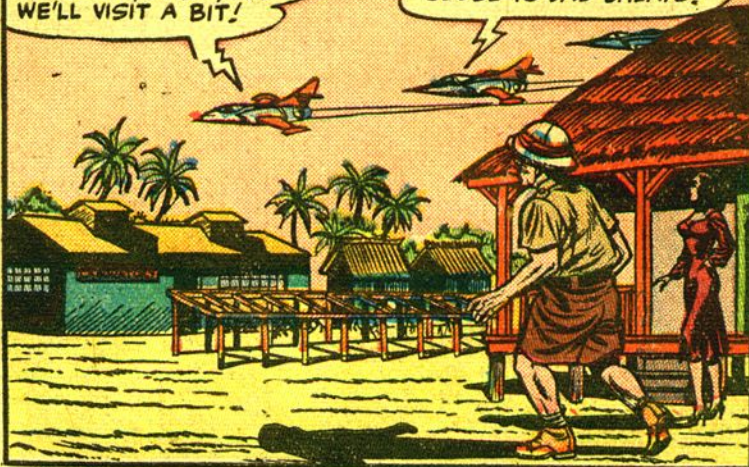


I WISH YOU LUCK! ANOTHER RAID LIKE THIS AND WE'LL HAVE TO PULL OUT... IF WE SURVIVE IT!

WE'LL STOP AT DR. DRABER'S JUNGLE PLANT STATION UP-RIVER! HIS WORKMEN, OUT HUNTING NEW JUNGLE PLANTS, MIGHT KNOW SOMETHING!

ALL QUIET HERE! FOLLOW ME DOWN, GANG, AND WE'LL VISIT A BIT!

YEEPERS! HE BAN EITHER VERY BRAVE OR VERY FOOLISH MAN TO STAY IN DAS YUNGLE SO CLOSE TO DAS BALAPS!



THIS IS A PLEASANT SURPRISE! WHAT BRINGS THE BLACKHAWKS HERE?

A BALAP RAID THAT ALMOST WIPED OUT SAN EDRA, DOCTOR! HAVEN'T THEY EVER BOTHERED YOUR STATION HERE?



TWICE, BLACKHAWK! BUT THEY CONTENTED THEMSELVES WITH PLUNDERING AND BURNING MY WAREHOUSE! I'D JUST GOTTEN A LOAD OF SUPPLIES!

YOU'VE BEEN LUCKY, BUT I WOULDN'T PUSH THAT LUCK TOO FAR, DOCTOR!



OH, BUT LET ME INTRODUCE MY ASSISTANT, DR. LEOMA CARR! SHE'S AN EXPERT ON JUNGLE PLANTS!

NOM D'UN NOM! EET EES CRIMINAL ZAT SUCH BEAUTY BE WASTED ON ZE WILD CARROT!



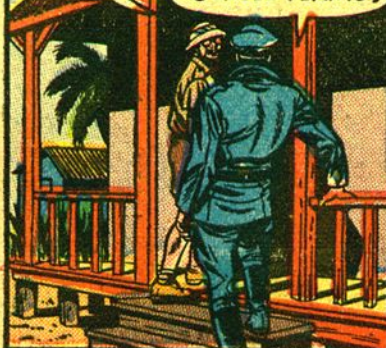
LET THEM DREAM A WHILE! HAVE YOUR WORKERS REPORTED ANY CLUES TO THE BALAP CAMP, DOCTOR?

NOT A ONE! THEY'VE SEEN BALAPS SLIPPING THROUGH THE JUNGLES AND THEY'VE BEEN FOLLOWED, BUT NO SIGNS OF THE HIDDEN CAMP!



BUT COME! I MUST SHOW YOU A DISCOVERY MORE IMPORTANT TO THE WORLD THAN ALL THE WARS IN HISTORY!

I'M ANXIOUS TO SEE IT! I KNOW THE U-W HAS GREAT HOPES THAT YOUR WORK WILL DEVELOP NEW FOOD AND MEDICINE FROM JUNGLE PLANTS!



YOU AND YOUR MEN MUST STAY FOR DINNER! I WANT YOU TO SAMPLE THE FINEST, RICHEST FOOD SOURCE I'VE EVER DISCOVERED!

WE'LL ACCEPT WITH PLEASURE, DOCTOR! I'M INTERESTED IN YOUR WORK AND THE GANG IS INTERESTED IN YOUR ASSISTANT!





# BLACKHAWK

AN HOUR LATER...

SAY, THIS IS REALLY DELICIOUS! I'VE NEVER TASTED ANYTHING SO WONDERFUL, DOCTOR!

THE NATIVES CALL IT, POLA, BLACKHAWK! THAT MEANS TONGUE OF HEAVEN! I'LL GIVE YOU A BUNDLE OF ROOTS TO TAKE HOME!



MY PLANT HUNTERS ARE ALL IN FOR DINNER NOW, BLACKHAWK! YOU CAN ASK THEM IF THEY'VE SEEN ANY BALAP SIGNS!

FINE! HAVE YOUR FUN, GANG! WE'LL BE TAKING OFF AS SOON AS I COME BACK!



NOTICE, THEY'RE ALL EATING POLA, TOO! IT IS THE RICHEST SOURCE OF FOOD ENERGY I'VE EVER DISCOVERED!

I ONLY HOPE WE CAN SMASH THE BALAPS SO YOUR GREAT WORK CAN GO ON WITHOUT INTERRUPTION!



SUDDENLY....

AIEEEE! KILL! KILL! KILL!

WHAT TH...?



KILL! KILL!

RUN FOR YOUR LIFE! THEY'VE GONE BERSERK!

RUNNING ISN'T THE ANSWER!



HAWKA-A-AA!



HAWKA-A-AA!

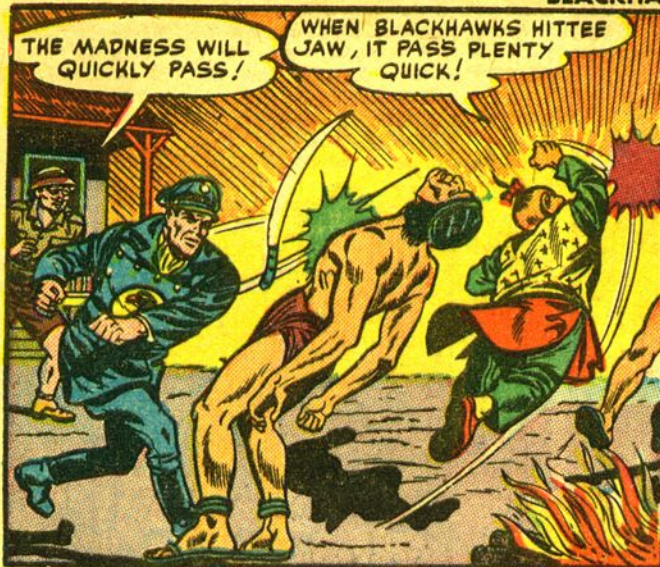
MA'MSELLE, YOU ARE ZE MOS!... BLACKHAWK'S IN TROUBLE!

GET THE LEAD OUT OF THOSE DANCING FEET! COME ON!





# BLACKHAWK

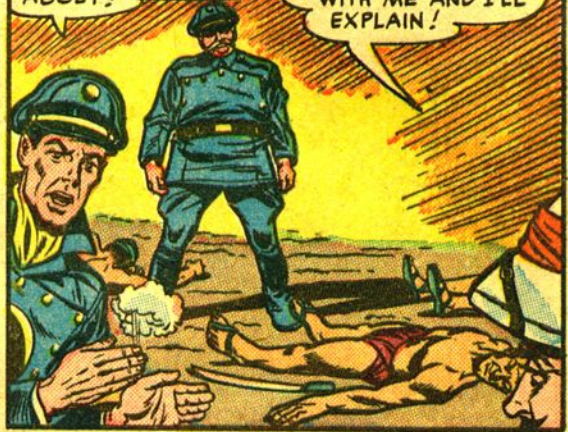


THE MADNESS WILL QUICKLY PASS!

WHEN BLACKHAWKS HITTEE JAW, IT PASS PLENTY QUICK!

THAT DOES IT, GANG, BUT I WOULDN'T CARE TO REPEAT THE ACT! DOCTOR, YOU SEEM TO KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

I DO, BLACKHAWK, AND I'M SHOCKED! THEY'LL BE SANE AGAIN WHEN THEY WAKE UP! COME WITH ME AND I'LL EXPLAIN!



THIS ROOT RESEMBLES POLA, BUT IT IS YUMA! IT CONTAINS A DRUG THAT CAUSES TEMPORARY MADNESS AND AN UNCONTROLLABLE LUST TO KILL!

I DON'T SEE HOW ONE GOT INTO THE INDIAN'S COOKING POT, BLACKHAWK! THEY KNOW THE DIFFERENCE AND FEAR YUMA!



SEE! THEY'RE SANE NOW! APPARENTLY THEY ONLY GOT A SMALL ROOT BY SOME ACCIDENT! I KEEP A FEW HERE FOR STUDY AND ANALYSIS!

FOR YOUR SAKE, DOCTOR, I HOPE THEY NEVER GET ANOTHER! BUT WE MUST GET BACK TO BLACKHAWK ISLAND!



THANK YOU FOR YOUR HOSPITALITY! CALL US BY RADIO IF YOU LEARN ANYTHING OR NEED HELP!

OH, BLACKHAWK, WAIT...! YOU FORGOT THIS!



YOUR POLA ROOTS DR. PRABER PROMISED YOU! I SHOWED CHOP CHOP HOW TO PREPARE THEM!

VELLY KIND LADY MAKE EVERYBODY'S TUMMY HAPPY! MANY THANKS!

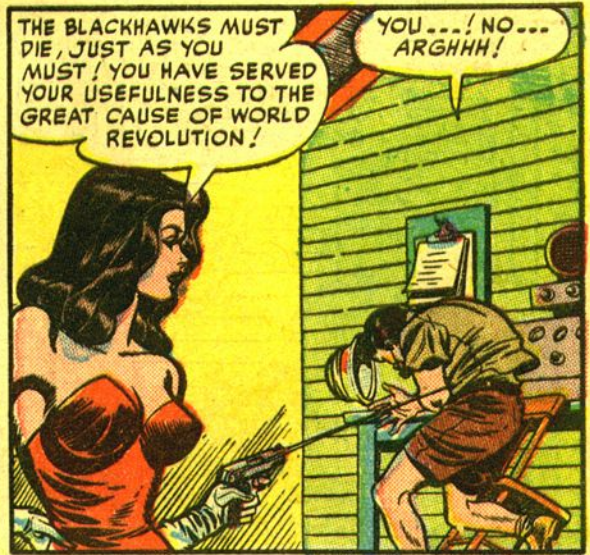


YIMINY, DAS POLA BAN BEST STUFF I EVER ATE! I COULD SURE GO FOR BIG DISH OF IT RIGHT NOW!

ME, TOO, OLAF! WHEN WE GET HOME WE'LL HAVE CHOP CHOP FIX US A MIDNIGHT SNACK OF IT!



# BLACKHAWK





# BLACKHAWK

THE WAY IS CLEARED, COMRADES! YOU WILL FIND YOUR NEW GUNS AND AMMUNITION IN THE WAREHOUSE, AS BEFORE!

EXCELLENT, COMRADE!

SAN EDRA IS STILL DISORGANIZED! YOU WILL STRIKE AGAIN AT DAWN WITH YOUR NEW WEAPONS AND WIPE IT OUT!

MUST... WARN... BLACKHAWKS! RADIO....

CLACK!

BLACKHAWK! CALLING... BLACKHAWK...

OH, DOCTOR, I FORGOT TO TELL YOU... I TOOK THE POWER TUBE OUT OF THE RADIO THIS AFTERNOON! NO ONE CAN HEAR YOU!

I LET YOU GO A WHILE TO AMUSE ME BUT NOW YOU BORE ME! FAREWELL, CAPITALIST SWINE!

ARGHHH!

MEAN-WHILE, HIGH ABOVE THE TOWERING ANDES MOUNTAINS, ON THE WAY TO BLACKHAWK ISLAND...

CHOP CHOP SPENDEE TIME PEELING DELICIOUS LOOTS FOR MEAL!

GOOD, CHOP CHOP! THEY'RE CERTAINLY TASTY, AND THE WORLD WILL WELCOME A NEW FOOD THAT'S EASILY CULTIVATED AND NOURISHING!

PHEE-OOO! CHOP CHOP TASTE LITTLE PIECE UN-CLOOKED! IT TASTEE AWFUL! UGH!

DON'T BE TRYING STRANGE VEGETABLES, CHOP CHOP! NOT EVEN DR. DRABER KNOWS ALL ITS PROPERTIES!

EEEEAAA! YOU TELLEE CHOP CHOP WHAT TO DO! CHOP CHOP KILLEE YOU! KILL! KILL!

WHA...? CHOP CHOP! CUT THAT OUT! SIT DOWN!



# BLACKHAWK



LEIBER HIMMEL! BLACKHAWK, YOU ALMOST RAMMED ME! VAS IST?

HE'S OUT OF CONTROL! IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S FIGHTING WITH CHOP CHOP IN THERE!



HE BAN GOING TO CRASH! DO SOMET'ING, SOMEBODY!

SACRE MOND! ZERE IS NOZZING WE CAN DO! BLACKHAWK DOES NOT ANSWER ZE RADIO!



WHILE BACK AT THE PLANT STATION...

FORWARD, COMRADES! THERE IS NO LONGER NEED FOR STEALTH! WE TAKE THE OPEN TRAIL AND ATTACK SAN EDRA AT DAWN!

WE'LL LOOT AND PILLAGE THE WHOLE CITY THIS TIME! FORWARD!



THEY'LL HAVE NO BLACKHAWKS TO DEFEND THEM THIS TIME! I MADE SURE OF THAT!

OUR GREAT LEADER WILL PERSONALLY HONOR YOU, COMRADE LEOMA!



WHY WAIT FOR THAT? WE'LL CROWN THE WHOLE PACK OF YOU RIGHT HERE!

YEEEK! IT IS THEIR GHOSTS! THEY ARE DEAD!



IF THAT'S TRUE, YOU WON'T FEEL THESE BLOWS AT ALL!

WE'VE BEEN TRICKED! FIGHT! KILL!



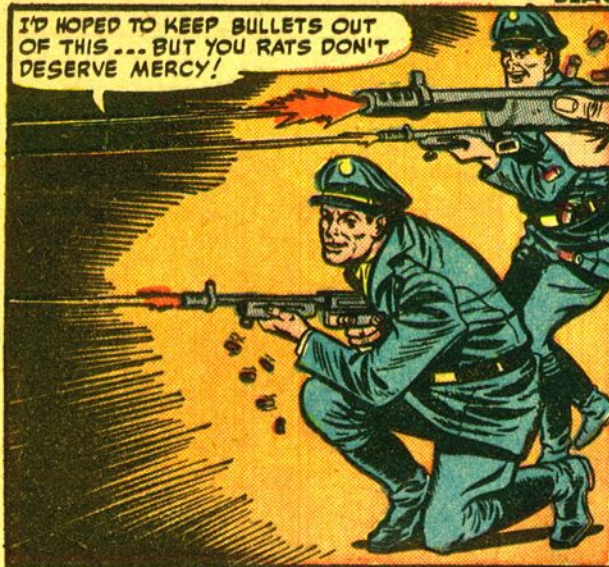
YOU MAKE CHOP CHOP TLY KILLEE BLACKHAWK! NOW I MAKE YOU PLENTY SOLLY!

EEEEK! HELP! TAKE COVER AND MOW THEM DOWN! SHOOT THEM LIKE DOGS!



# BLACKHAWK

I'D HOPED TO KEEP BULLETS OUT OF THIS ... BUT YOU RATS DON'T DESERVE MERCY!



I COULDN'T HOLD THE MEN BACK ANY LONGER, BLACKHAWK!

IT'S ALL RIGHT, ROGERS! THESE JUNGLE LICE HAVE HAD A BELLYFUL OF WORLD REVOLUTION!



LUCKILY CHOP CHOP ONLY GOT A SMALL TASTE OF THAT YUMA ROOT! I HELD HIM OFF AND GOT CONTROL OF THE PLANE JUST IN TIME!

NOT IN TIME TO KEEP US FROM GETTING GRAY HAIRS! BUT WE KNEW SOMETHING WAS UP AND FLEW RIGHT BACK!



WE SAW THE BURNING STATION AND TRACKS ON THE TRAIL SO WE FLEW AHEAD TO WARN YOU AND SET OUR AMBUSH! IF... WHAT?

HELLP! HEL-L-LP!



YOU'VE SCARED HER ENOUGH, CHOP CHOP! NOW LET THE WORLD COURT SCARE HER WITH A PACK OF MURDER CHARGES!

VELLY WELL! BUT IF DOUBLE-CROSSING LADY-TLY GETTEE AWAY, CHOP CHOP FEEDEE ALL HER FLIENDS PLENTY YUMA LOOT AND TURNEE LOOSE!



YOU CAN DELIVER THE PRISONERS, ROGERS! WE'LL NOTIFY THE U-W TO SEND HELP!

RIGHT, BLACKHAWK! WE'LL HAVE ALL THE STATIONS BACK IN FULL OPERATION WITHIN A WEEK! THIS TIME, NO BALAPS TO STOP US!

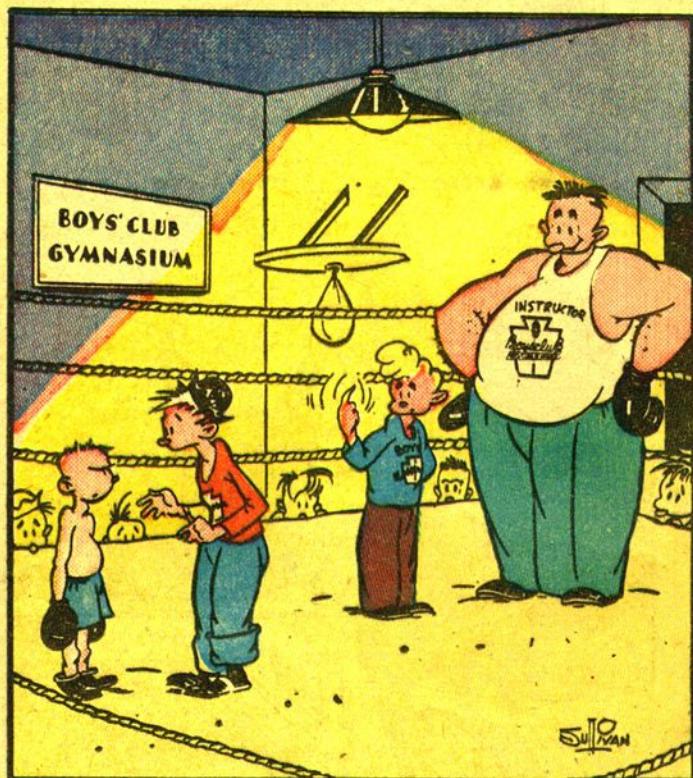


THE ROOTS OF EVIL CANNOT FLOURISH WHERE WE THE SEEDS OF FREEDOM NOURISH WE'RE BLACKHAWKS!





# *Announcing* **NATIONAL BOYS' CLUB WEEK**



"TAKE IT EASY WITH HIM, BUTCH-BOXIN' INSTRUCTORS ARE HARD TO GET. NOW-A-DAYS!"

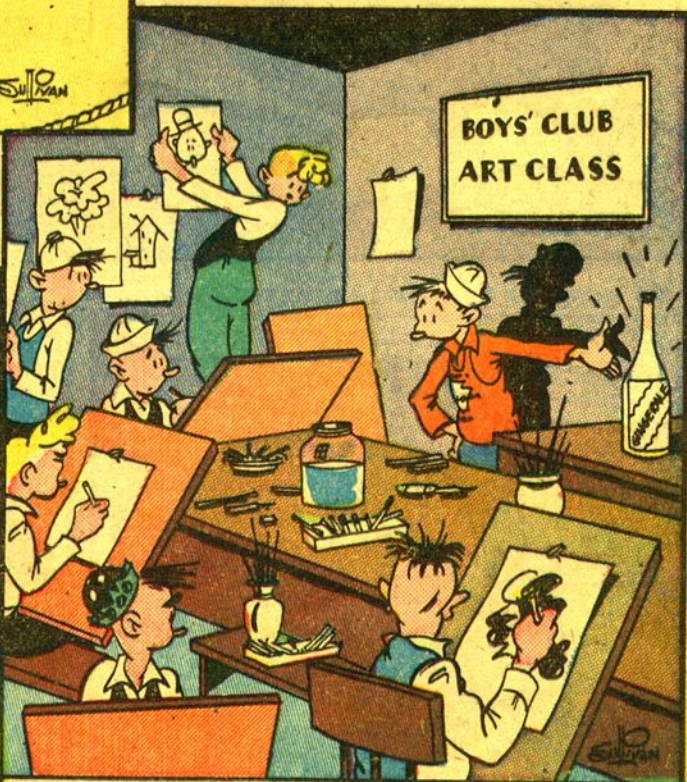
**BUILDING THE  
CITIZENS OF  
TOMORROW**

**Support the  
BOYS' CLUB  
in YOUR community.**



**MARCH 31  
TO  
APRIL 6**

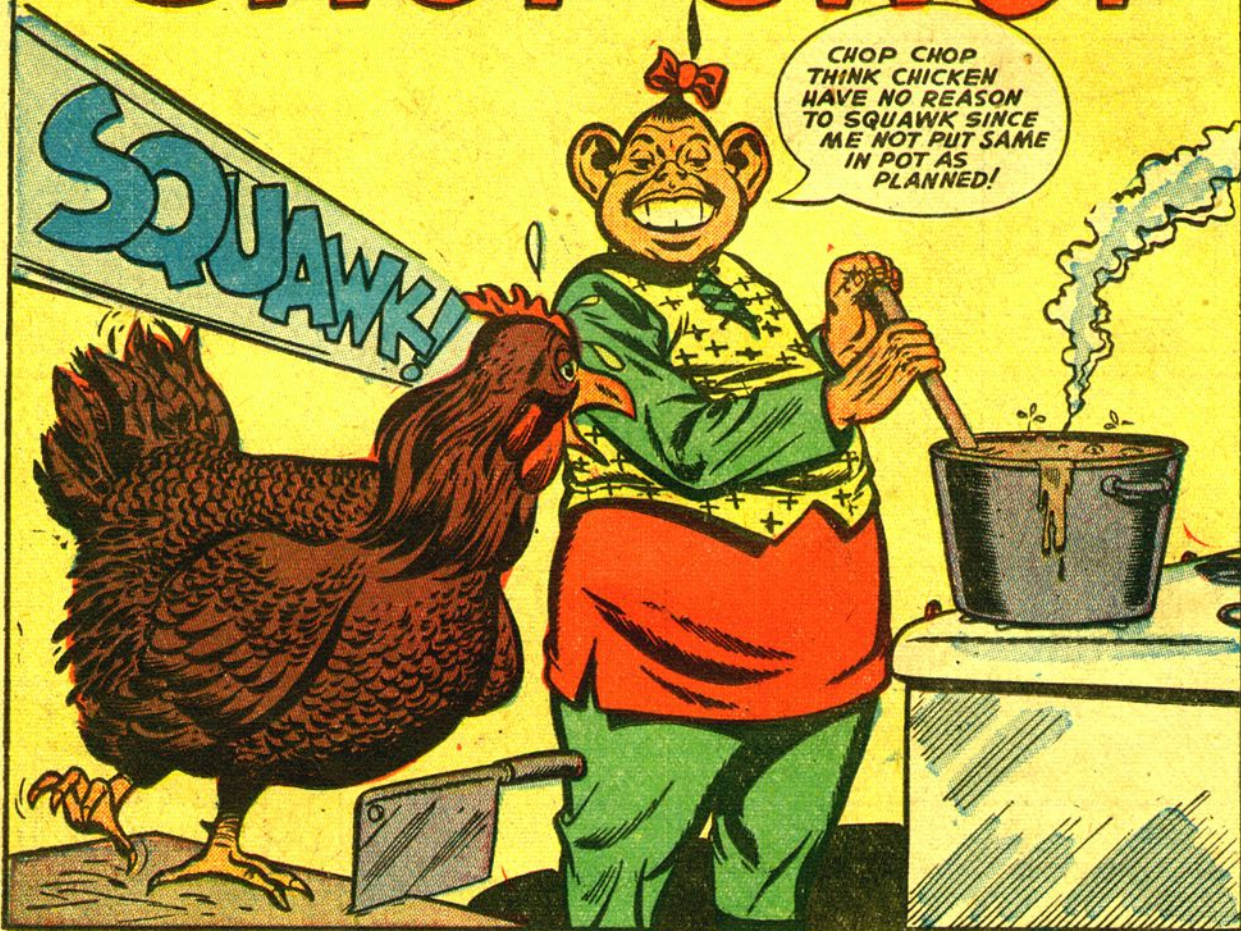
**Boys' Clubs of America**



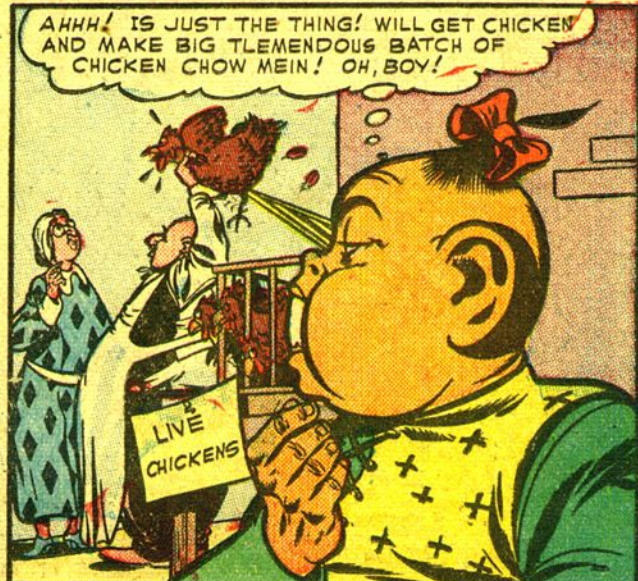
"WHAT SHALL WE DO, FELLERS - DRAW PICTURES OF IT OR SELL IT FOR A NICKEL?"



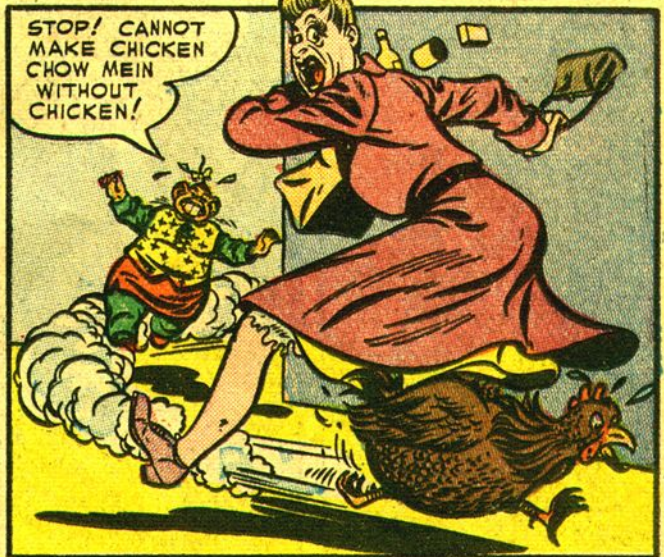
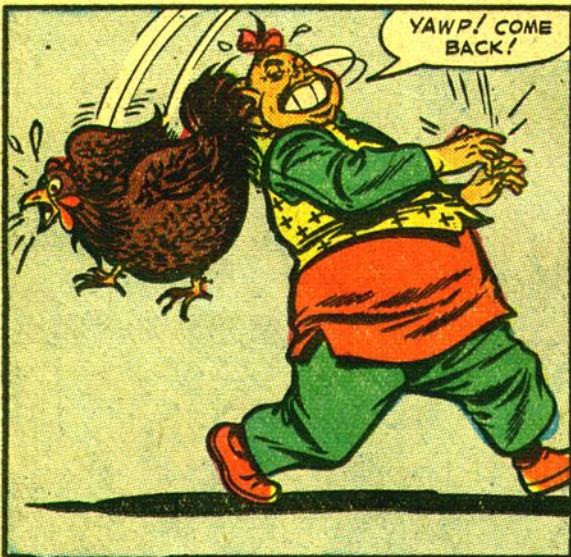
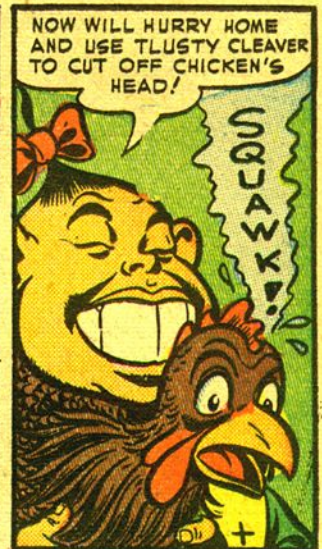
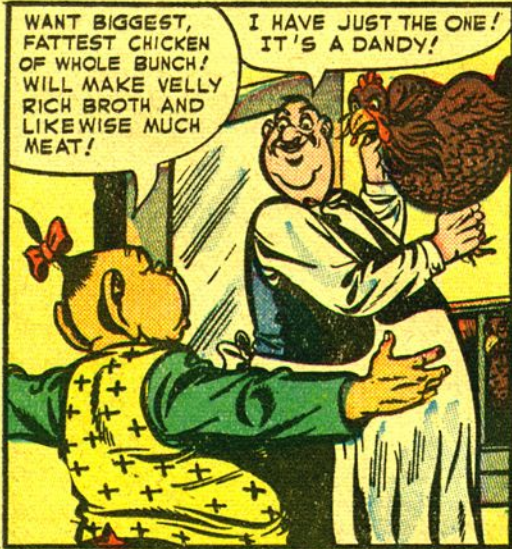
# CHOP CHOP



AS CHOP CHOP MAKES HIS WAY TO THE MARKET...

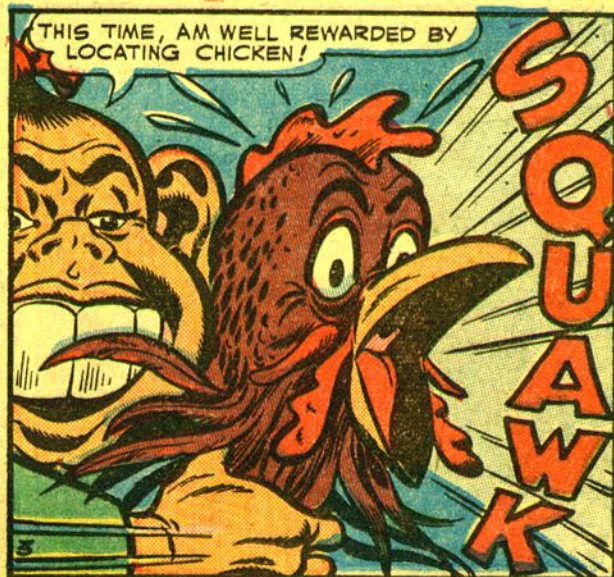
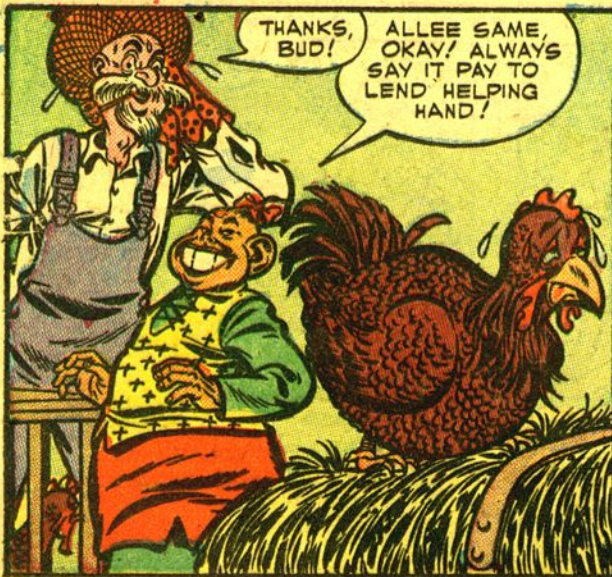
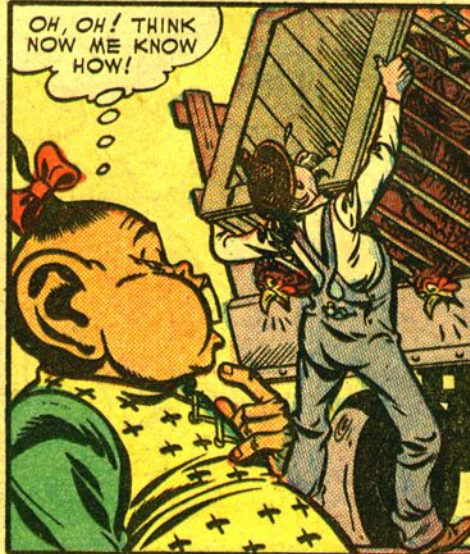
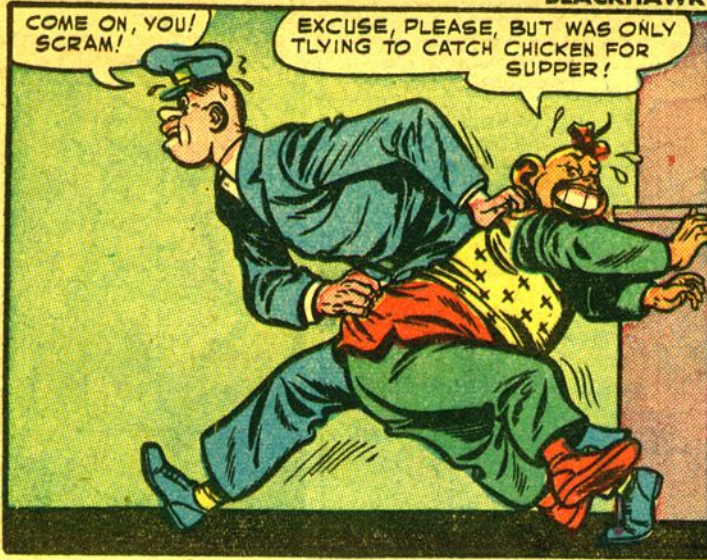






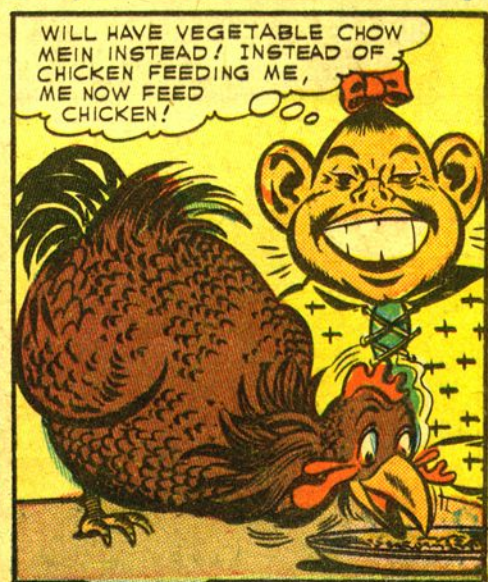
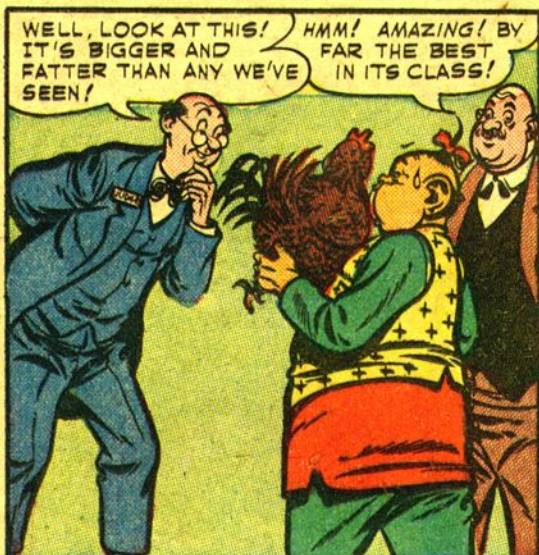
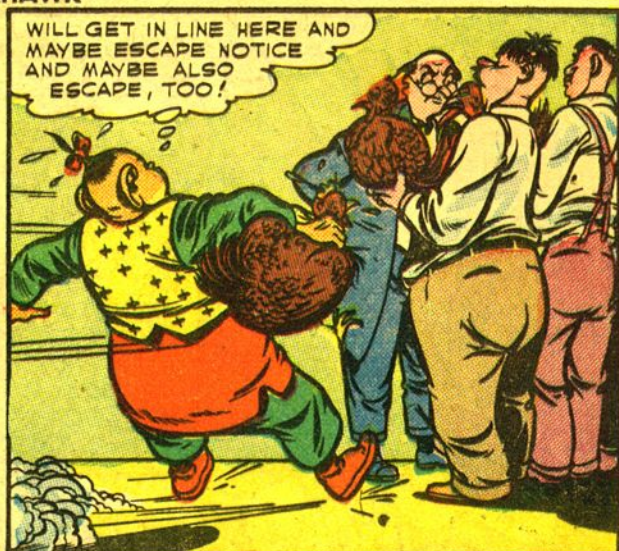
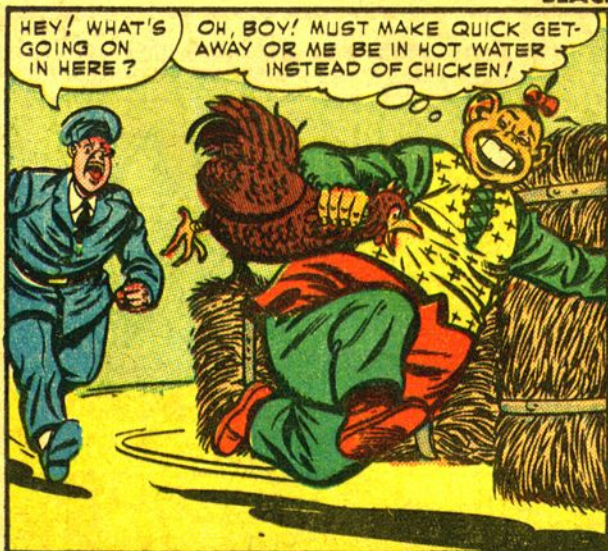


# BLACKHAWK





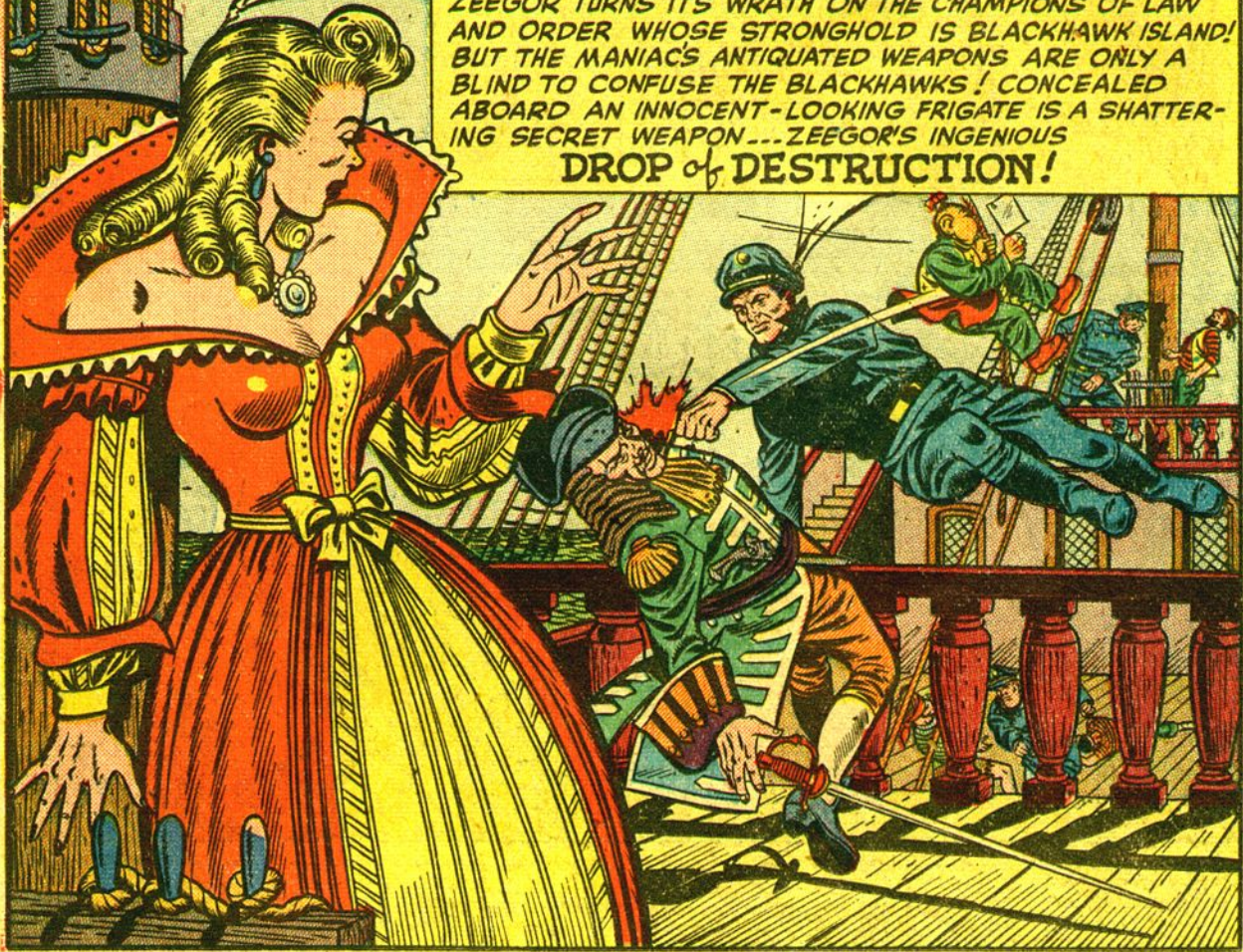
# BLACKHAWK





# BLACKHAWK

COBBEED BY VISIONS OF FALLEN DYNASTIES, TORTURED BY DREAMS OF POWER, THE DEMONICAL MIND OF DR. ZEEGOR TURNS ITS WRATH ON THE CHAMPIONS OF LAW AND ORDER WHOSE STRONGHOLD IS BLACKHAWK ISLAND! BUT THE MANIAC'S ANTIQUATED WEAPONS ARE ONLY A BLIND TO CONFUSE THE BLACKHAWKS! CONCEALED ABOARD AN INNOCENT-LOOKING FRIGATE IS A SHATTERING SECRET WEAPON... ZEEGOR'S INGENUOUS DROP OF DESTRUCTION!

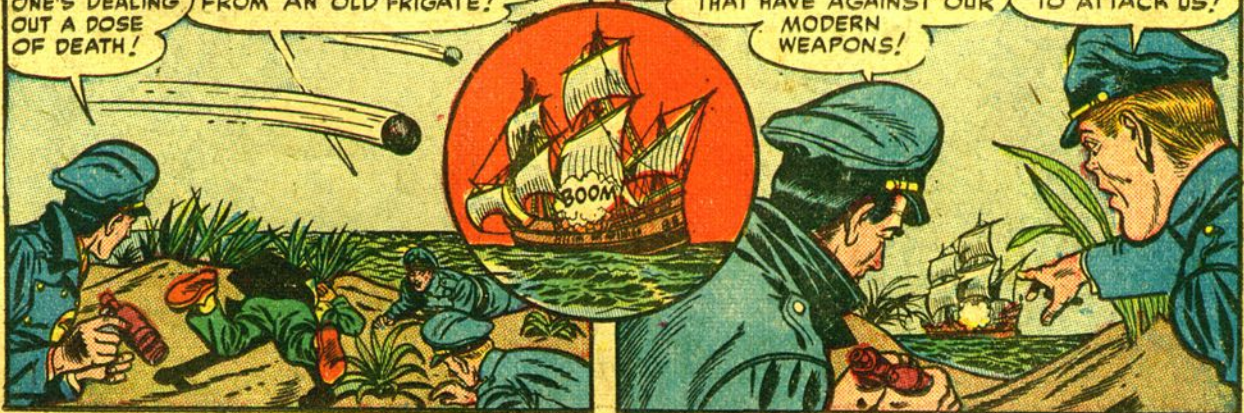


HIT THE DUST, MEN! SOMEONE'S DEALING OUT A DOSE OF DEATH!

BUT THEES CANNOT BE! BLACKHAWK! ZE SHOTS ARE FIRED FROM AN OLD FRIGATE!

IT'S ABSURD! WHAT CHANCE WOULD A MUSEUM PIECE LIKE THAT HAVE AGAINST OUR MODERN WEAPONS!

YUMPIN'YIMMINY! THEY BAN FOOLS TO ATTACK US!





# BLACKHAWK

MANNING THEIR LIGHTNING-FAST JETS, THE BLACKHAWKS ROAR OVER A FANTASTIC SIGHT!

ZE PEEGS! FIREENG ON US! WE STRAFE ZEEDECK, NON?

HOLD YOUR FIRE, MEN! DESTROYING THEM ISN'T THE ANSWER!

I'M GOING TO BOARD THAT SHIP AND FIND OUT WHY WE'VE BEEN ATTACKED AND BY WHOM! HEAD BACK FOR BLACKHAWK ISLAND, GANG!

IS VELLY DANGELOUS MISSION! BLACKHAWK MAYBE WALK IN Tlap!

LATER...

CHOP CHOP MAY BE RIGHT! IT'S PROBABLY A TRAP OF SOME KING!

JA! UND HOW VILL YOU GET ABOARD DOT BOAT MIDOUT BEING HEARD, BLACKHAWK?

I'LL ABANDON THE LAUNCH AND SWIM PART OF THE WAY! IF I'M NOT BACK IN TWO HOURS...

YOU CAN COUNT ON US, BLACK-HAWK! BUT EEF ANYONE CAN MAKE EET, YOU ARE ZE MAN!

THIS IS THE END OF THE RIDE! I DON'T DARE COME ANY CLOSER!

GOT TO BE PREPARED FOR ANYTHING! ONLY A MADMAN WOULD FIRE ON BLACKHAWK ISLAND WITH THAT SCRAP IRON!

I'M IN LUCK! A ROPE LADDER... AND NO GUARDS IN SIGHT!



# BLACKHAWK

**OL BLACKHAWK LISTENS OUTSIDE THE SHIP'S CABIN!**

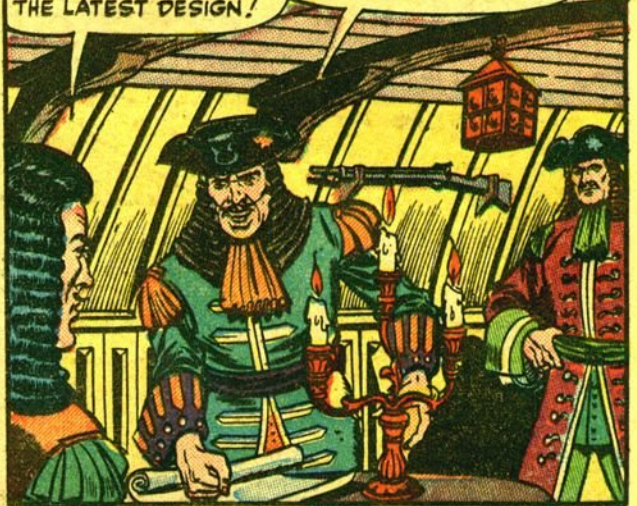
I, THE INCOMPARABLE DR. ZEEGOR WILL RESTORE THE GLORIES OF GENERATIONS PAST! BLACKHAWK ISLAND WILL BE MY BASE OF OPERATIONS! I WILL BE EMPEROR OF THE WORLD!

BUT WHAT CHANCE HAVE WE, MASTER?



THE BLACKHAWKS FIGHT LIKE DEMONS! THEIR ARMAMENTS ARE OF THE LATEST DESIGN!

FOOL! WE LURE THEM INTO BATTLE WITH OUR FLIMSY WEAPONS!



THEN, WHEN THE ARROGANT BLACKHAWKS FEEL CERTAIN OF VICTORY, I WILL UNLEASH MY FABULOUS DROP OF DESTRUCTION! THEY WILL DIE! EVERYONE WHO RESISTS ME WILL DIE! HA, HA, HA!

DRINK! A TOAST TO OUR EMPEROR, THE GENIUS ZEEGOR!



SO THAT'S HIS GAME! I'VE GOT TO GET BACK AND... ARRGH!

DOWN, BLACKHAWK SWINE! DR. ZEEGOR WILL HAVE USE FOR YOU IN HIS LABORATORY!



**WHEN BLACKHAWK REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS!**

A SPLENDID CATCH, VOLOTAR! WITH THEIR LEADER GONE, THE BLACKHAWKS WILL HAVE LITTLE SPIRIT FOR BATTLE! HA, HA!

IT WILL BE MY PLEASURE TO TIE HIM DOWN WHILE YOU PERFORM YOUR... EXPERIMENTS IN THE MORNING!



**MEANWHILE ---**

EET EES NO USE, OLAF! EEF WE STRAFE ZE SHIP, BLACKHAWK EES DOOMED!

MAYBE THERE BAN CHANCE TO SAVE HIM!



HE HAS REESK HEES LIFE FOR US MANY TIME! MON DIEU, WE MUS' FIND A WAY!





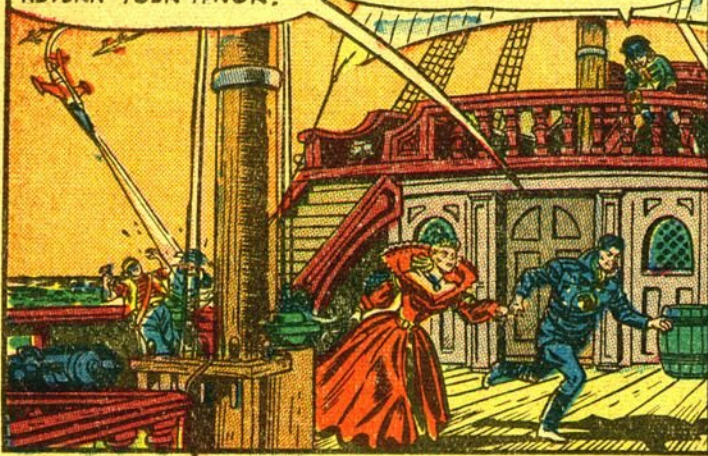




# BLACKHAWK

I KNEW THE BLACKHAWKS WOULDN'T FAIL ME! LOOKS LIKE WE'LL BE ABLE TO RETURN YOUR FAVOR!

FOOLS, SWINE, KNUB-SKULLS! STOP HIM! STOP BLACKHAWK!



QUICK, AMATA! INTO THE LAUNCH!

SEIZE HIM, IN THE NAME OF THE EMPEROR!



HERE'S A FAREWELL PRESENT, IN THE NAME OF THE BLACKHAWKS!

ARRGH!



I ALWAYS SAID TWO HEADS WERE BETTER THAN ONE!

YAA-AA!



YOU WILL PAY FOR THIS INSOLENCE, BLACKHAWK! GO... AND TAKE MY SECRET WEAPON WITH YOU!



LATER... YOU HAVE ALL BEEN WONDERFUL TO ME! I HAVE ALMOST FORGOTTEN THAT OUT THERE, A MANIAC WAITS, BENT ON DESTROYING THE WORLD!

EVERYBODY, COME PLENTY FAST! BOATS BLING MEN TO ISLAND!

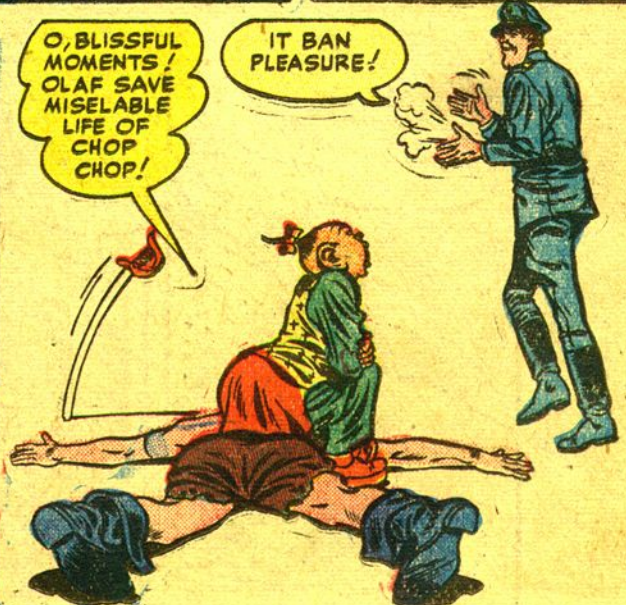
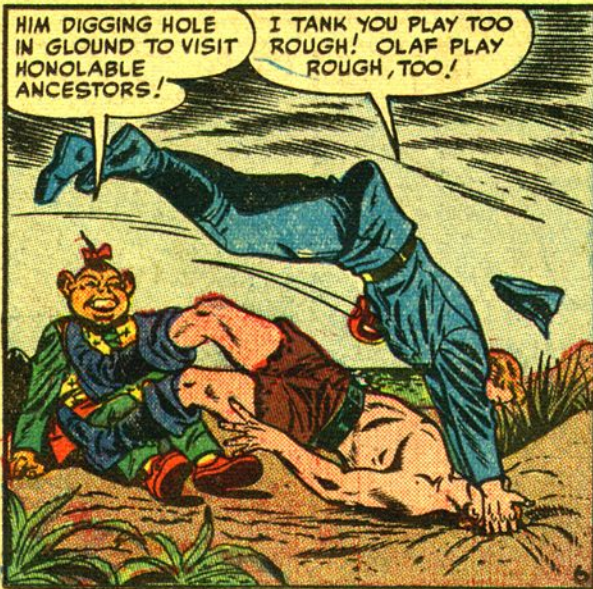
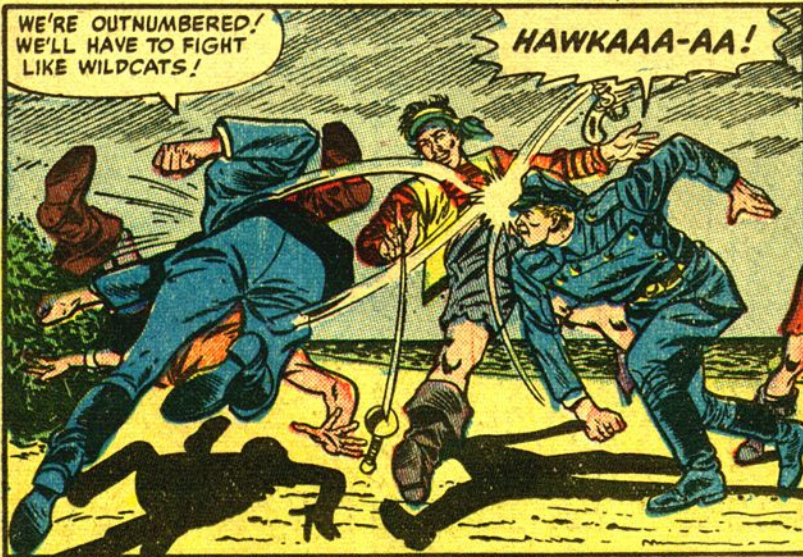


ZEEGOR'S CUT-THROATS! WHILE WE WERE BUSY ENTERTAINING AMATA, THEY HAVE INFILTRATED THE ISLAND!

MAYBE THAT'S WHAT HE MEANT WHEN HE SAID WE TOOK HIS SECRET WEAPON WITH US! LET'S GO, MEN!







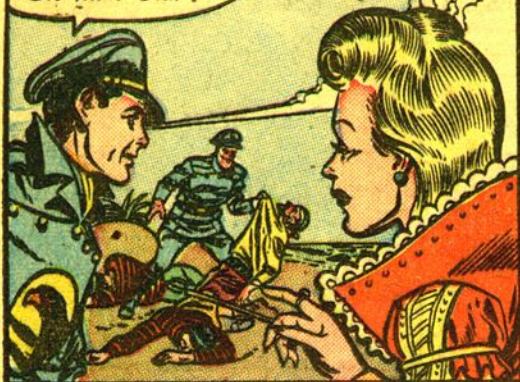


# BLACKHAWK

AND WHEN THE FRACAS IS OVER!

WELL DONE, MEN!  
BUT WE CAN'T  
REST WHILE ZEEGOR  
AND THE REST OF  
HIS BAND ARE STILL  
ON THAT SHIP!

YOU MUST DESTROY  
THEM BEFORE THEY  
DESTROY YOU,  
BLACKHAWK!



MY UNCLE WILL STOP AT  
NOTHING IN HIS DESIRE TO  
RULE THE WORLD! AND HE  
SPEAKS OF NOTHING BUT  
HIS DEADLY DROP OF  
DESTRUCTION!

DROP OF  
DESTRUCTION!  
THAT'S IT!



MY JEWEL?  
NOW I UNDER-  
STAND... HE  
TOLD ME NEVER  
TO REMOVE IT  
ABOARD SHIP!

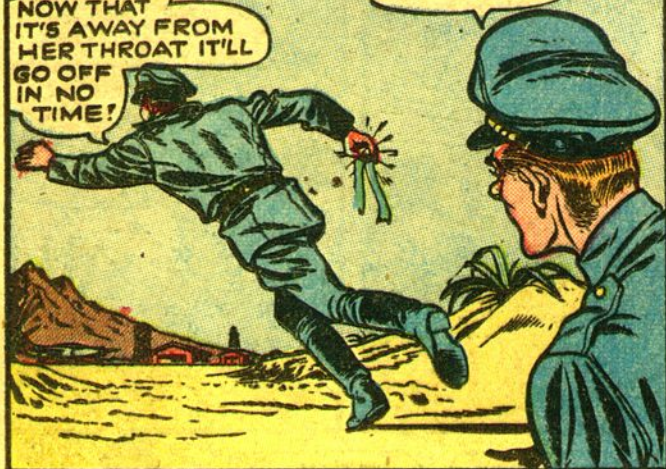
OF COURSE!  
A CON-  
CENTRATED  
EXPLOSIVE  
THAT WOULD  
DETONATE  
MINUTES AFTER  
A CHANGE IN  
TEMPERATURE!



YOU WERE HIS SECRET  
WEAPON, AMATA! THERE  
IS NO TIME TO LOSE!

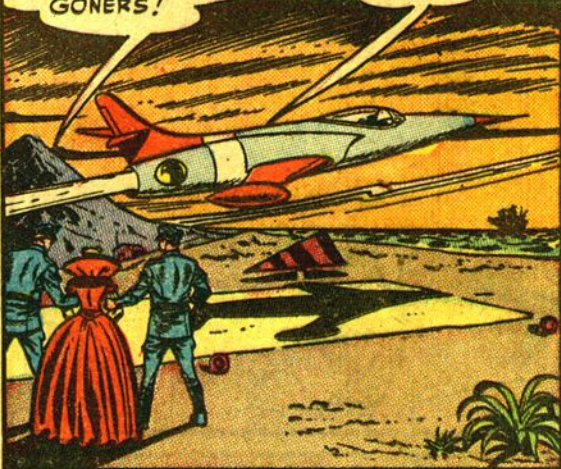
I GET IT! IT'S A FAKE  
JEWEL CONTAINING  
ZEEGOR'S SECRET  
EXPLOSIVE!

NOW THAT  
IT'S AWAY FROM  
HER THROAT IT'LL  
GO OFF IN NO  
TIME!



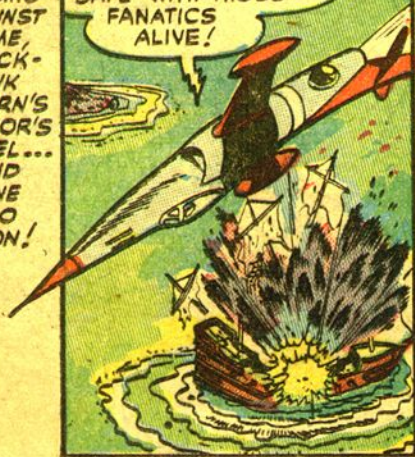
IF AMATA HAD REMOVED  
THAT JEWEL FROM HER  
THROAT LAST NIGHT,  
WE'D HAVE BEEN  
GONERS!

ZAT BLACKHAWK  
DOES NOT KNOW  
THE MEANING OF  
'FEAR'!



RACING  
AGAINST  
TIME,  
BLACK-  
HAWK  
RETURN'S  
ZEEGOR'S  
JEWEL...  
AND  
NONE  
TOO  
SOON!

I HATED TO DROP THAT  
JEWEL! BUT THE WORLD  
WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN  
SAFE WITH THOSE  
FANATICS  
ALIVE!



SOON AFTERWARD!

PARBLEU!  
HOW CAN  
AMATA  
RESEEST  
ME?

G'WAN, ANY-  
BODY CAN SEE  
I'M HER TYPE!

SAVE  
YOUR  
ENERGY  
FOR OUR  
REAL

ENEMIES, MEN!  
THIS IS A MAN'S  
ISLAND AND WE'LL  
DRAW STRAWS TO  
SEE WHO FLIES  
AMATA ALL THE  
WAY BACK TO HER  
NATIVE COUNTRY!



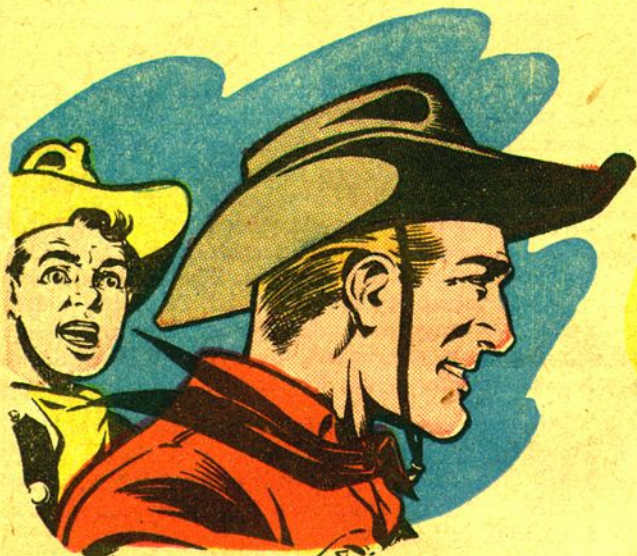
WHEN DESTRUCTION  
STALKS OUR ISLE,  
WE WILL FIGHT IT WITH  
A SMILE!

WE'RE  
BLACKHAWKS!

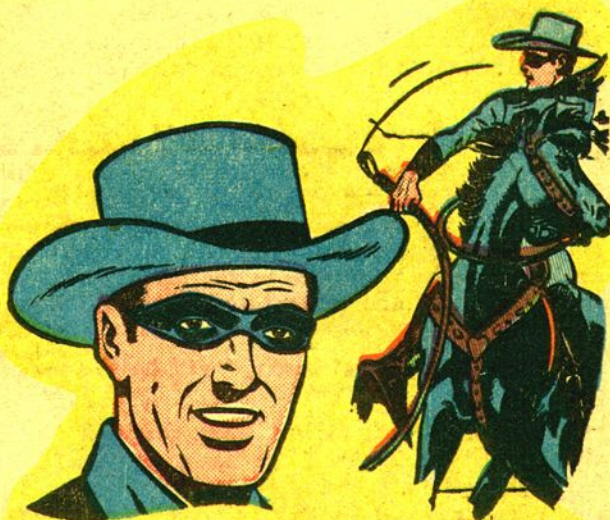




# ALL YOUR FAVORITE WESTERN HEROES!



**ARIZONA RAINES  
AND HIS SIDE-KICK  
SPURS!**



**JOHNNY LASH, THAT COLORFUL  
Dynamic WHIP!**

**ALL IN THE POPULAR**



**TWO-GUN  
Lil,  
PISTOL-PACKING  
PACKAGE OF  
DYNAMITE!**

**CRACK  
WESTERN**  
10c  
ARIZONA RAINES THRILLER

**For REAL  
COWBOY  
ADVENTURES  
READ  
CRACK  
WESTERN**

**BOB  
ALLEN,  
FIGHTING  
FRONTIER  
MARSHAL!**





BLACKHAWK

# THE KILLER WHO WASN'T THERE

A MAN with a goatee, carrying a cane and wearing gaudy clothes, swaggered up to the steward's window to check in for his sailing on the S.S. Standish which was soon to leave France for the United States.

"Professor Gaylord Swift," he said haughtily.

"Yes, sir," answered the steward, eyeing the strange looking man. "Stateroom 4S." Everyone stared at the eccentric appearing character. That was exactly what he wanted. He smiled when he was alone in the privacy of his costly quarters and started to remove his disguise.

"This," he said to himself, "will be the perfect crime."

When the whiskers had been removed and the long hair and when the flashy clothes had been changed for drab, conservative ones, a small and meek little man emerged from the stateroom and lost himself among the passengers. He stood in line to check with the steward on his second class passage and no one gave him a second look. That, too, was exactly the way he wanted it. He gave his name as Harold Mason.

That was his real name. Professor Gaylord Swift was an alias. But the two men were the same and the stateroom and second class cabin had been reserved by the same man. Only who would suspect it? And who would ever think of blaming Harold Mason for a crime that Professor Swift would commit in front of witnesses? It seemed like a perfect plan.

The crime to be committed had to do with diamonds, a half million dollars worth. Ben Nesbit, a renowned diamond dealer, had bought them in Europe and was on that ship. Harold Mason was going to get them, only Professor Swift would be to blame. But Professor Swift would simply disappear.

It would seem complicated and puzzling but to the calculating mind of Mason, it was actually very simple.

Back in the stateroom, he again became Professor Swift. He made a point of strutting around the deck, talking loudly, introducing himself, being sure that he was seen and heard by everyone. He forced his acquaintance upon Ben Nesbit and inquired boldly about the diamond business and about the dealer's purchases. Occasionally, he'd make a point of being tired and needing a nap at which time a Do Not Disturb sign would be hung on his stateroom door and the unassuming Mr. Mason would walk

silently among the second class passengers paying attention to no one and receiving none.

The crime was committed in Nesbit's stateroom. Professor Gaylord Swift was seen to enter. And when Nesbit was found stabbed and dying, he told how Swift had stolen the diamonds and absolutely identified him as the guilty man. But the Professor had disappeared, vanished into thin air, and a complete search of the ship did nothing to solve the mystery. The killer simply was not there, yet he had to be. It didn't make sense that anyone would kill and rob and then take a leap overboard, carrying his precious loot with him to the bottom of the sea.

All the passengers were questioned, including Harold Mason. "My," he said, shaking his bald head. "That's a terrible thing, isn't it? A murder like that right here on this boat just makes me shudder."

He walked into the small cabin that he had not previously occupied, took a bundle of clothes in which was also rolled up a wig and false whiskers, and tossed the whole thing through the porthole. "That's it," he thought. "That's the end of Professor Swift. He goes into the sea."

It was night. Mason didn't realize that his bundle landed on a promenade deck instead of in the ocean. He was so smug, so sure of himself, that he stopped to think of nothing except the precious stones that were hidden securely away in a secret compartment of his suitcase.

The clothes gave the clue that Professor Swift had never existed. A search through his stateroom substantiated it, since there was no luggage. But that raised the next big question. Who among the many passengers aboard was the killer? No one even slightly resembled him. Harold Mason felt he did least of all.

But there is one thing that cannot fail. Fingerprints. Everyone on ship had to submit to the test and, although Mason thought he was safe because, as Professor Swift he had worn gloves, there were prints in the stateroom that were the same as those of Harold Mason.

"Okay," muttered Mason when he knew there was no way out. "The diamonds are in my suitcase. But even with the evidence, you won't arrest me."

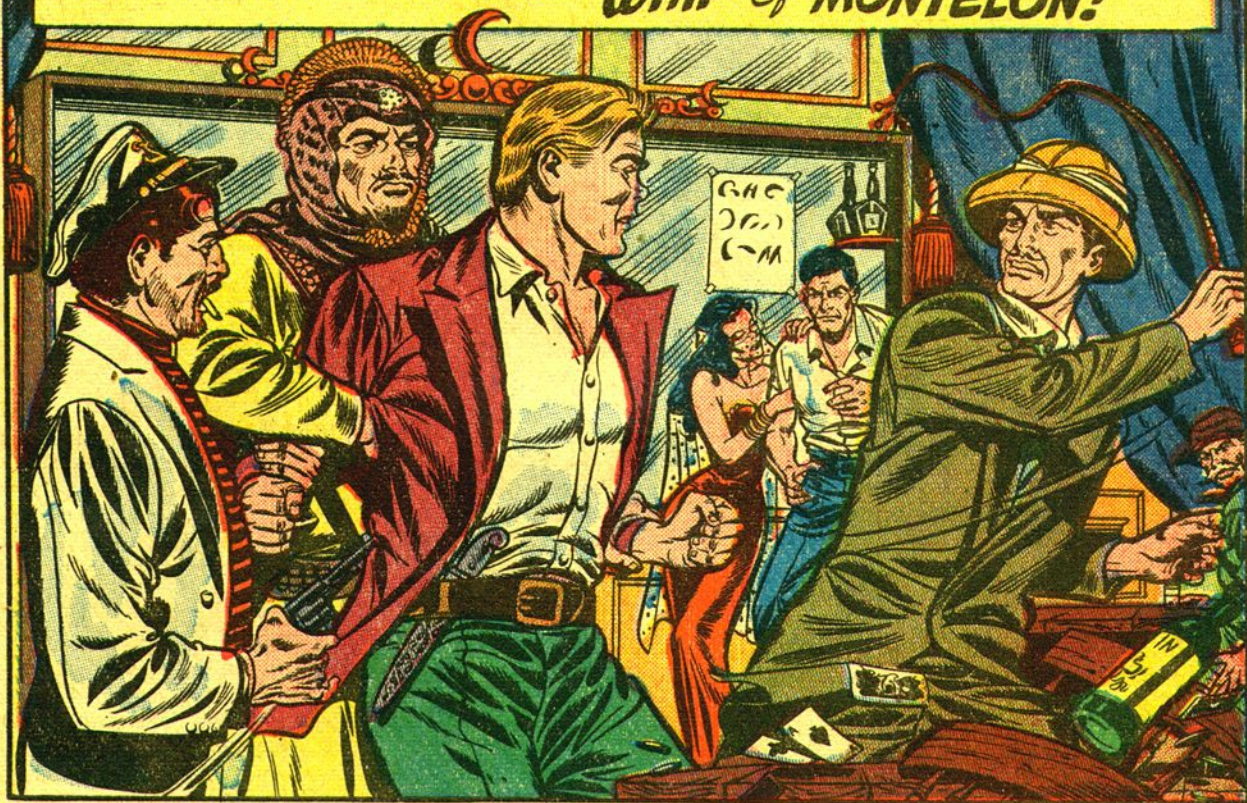
Then, breaking away, he made a dash for the rail and jumped overboard. No one could arrest a killer who wasn't there.



BLACKHAWK

# BLACKHAWK

SPURRED ON BY A SINISTER MENACE KNOWN ONLY AS THE WHIP, A RUTHLESS MOB PLANS ITS ATTACKS ON THE TINY DEFENSELESS REPUBLIC OF EL MARIBA! THIS TIME THE BLACKHAWKS, AIRBORNE CHAMPIONS OF PEACE AND JUSTICE, INFILTRATE A HOT-BED OF SAVAGERY AND INTRIGUE! FOR THEIRS IS THE PERILOUS TASK OF DESTROYING FOR ALL TIME THE TREACHEROUS **WHIP of MONTELON!**



ON BLACK-HAWK ISLAND, A SOMBRE GROUP LISTENS TO ITS COURAGEOUS LEADER!



EL MARIBA IS POWERLESS TO RESIST IF THE WHIP STRIKES! HE'S GATHERED THE MOST VICIOUS ARMY OF THUGS IN MONTELON!

LOOKEE LIKE SO-UNFORTUNATE PEOPLE NEEDING BLACKHAWKS!

NO ONE ELSE CAN SAVE EL MARIBA! WE'VE GOT TO CRUSH THE WHIP!

SACRE BLEU! HOW EES THEES POSSIBLE? WHO KNOWS ZE IDENTITY OF ZE WHEEP? WE CANNOT FIGHT A SHADOW, MON AMI!



THAT MOB OF REDS HAS TAKEN CONTROL OF MONTELON! WE'D BE LICKED THE MINUTE WE ENTERED THE CITY!

NOT IF WE JOIN THE WHIP'S MOB! WE CAN FIGHT OUR WAY OUT IF NECESSARY, BUT IT'LL TAKE STRATEGY TO GET US IN!





# BLACKHAWK

**And soon...**

REMEMBER YOUR NEW NAMES AND IDENTITIES! WE'LL LAND AT A U.N. AIRFIELD 28 MILES FROM THE INTERNATIONAL CITY OF MONTELON! CHECK?

JA! VE SEPARATE! UND VE MEET LATER AT DER GOLDEN SPIDER NIGHT CLUB!

YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO THEN! BUT REMEMBER, NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, FORGET THAT YOU'RE BLACKHAWKS UNTIL I GIVE THE SIGNAL TO STRIKE!

THEN THEY BAN FIND OUT IS NOT SO EASY TO FIGHT BLACK-HAWKS, BY GAR!

**HAWKAAA!**

*Their BRIEFING COMPLETE, THE BLACKHAWKS TAKE TO THE AIR, THE MIGHTY WAR CRY RISING ABOVE THE ROAR OF POWERFUL JET MOTORS!*

**LATE THAT NIGHT!**

ACCORDING TO OUR AGENT, THIS IS WHERE THE WHIP RECRUITS HIS CUT THROATS! WE'LL SOON SEE!

STANISLAUS SHOULD BE INSIDE BY THIS TIME! LET'S GO, BLACK-HAWK!

THERE'S OUR EXCUSE FOR THE FIGHT, CHUCK! STAN'S ALREADY MADE A PLAY FOR THE LUSCIOUS LADY!

LOOKS LIKE SHE'S THE OFFICIAL HOSTESS HERE! THIS SHOULD BE A CINCH!

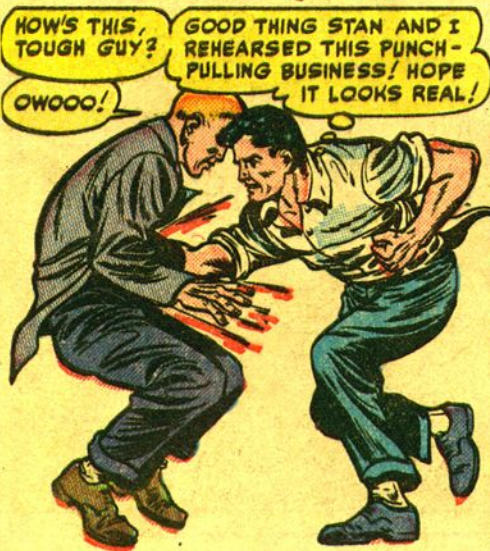
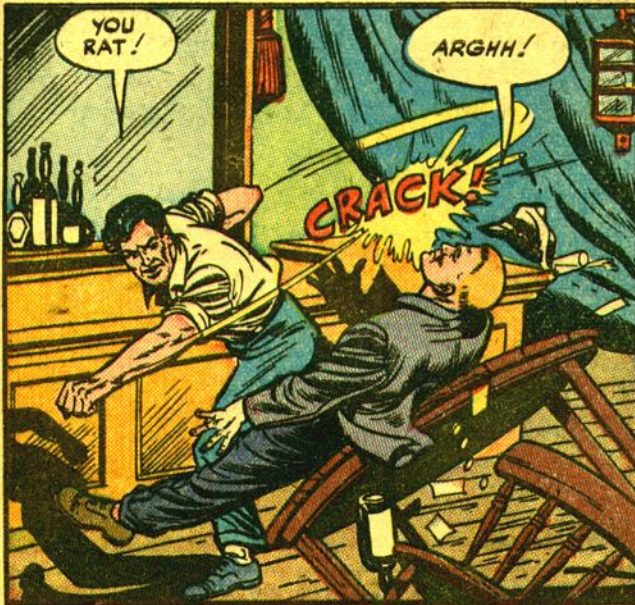
HI, HONEY! HOW 'BOUT GETTIN' RID OF THE GORILLA AND LETTIN' SLUGGER BARONE BUY YOU A DRINK?

TANYA IS FLATTERED!

WHO YOU CALLIN' A GORILLA?

GET YOUR UGLY PAW OFF ME OR---



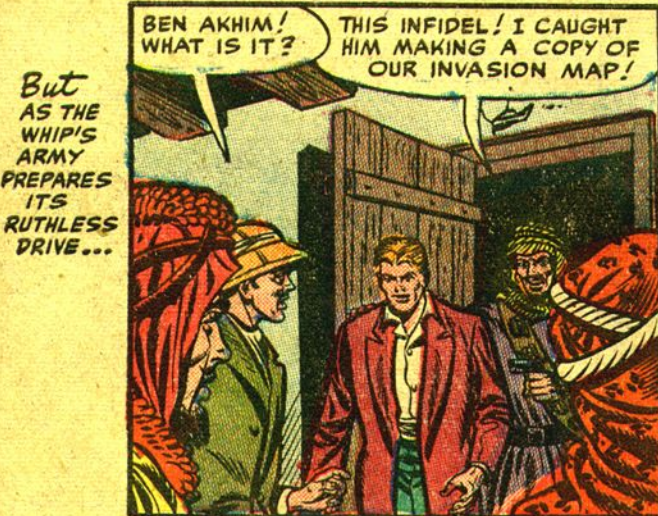
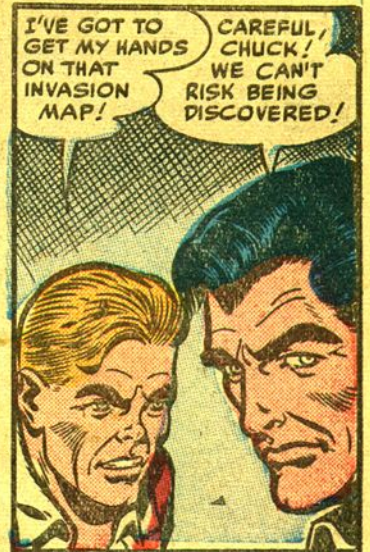






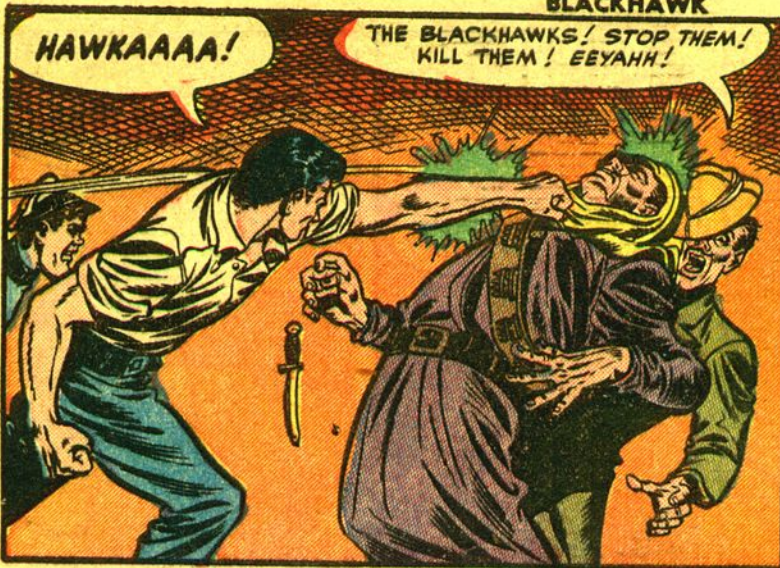


# BLACKHAWK





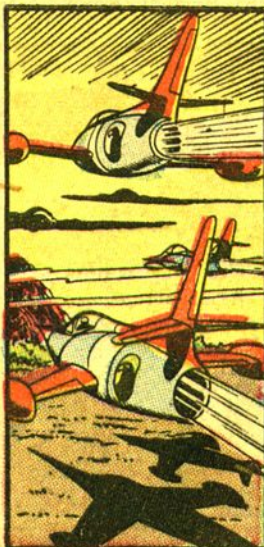
# BLACKHAWK





# BLACKHAWK

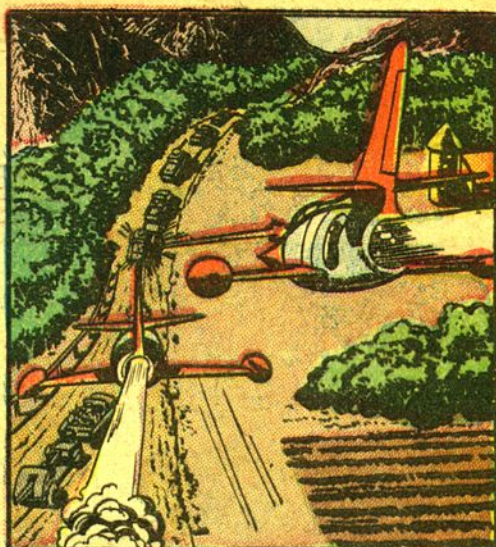
REVENGE  
FOR  
THEIR  
FALLEN  
COMRADE  
RESOUND  
IN THEIR  
BATTLE  
CRY AS  
THE  
BLACK-  
HAWKS  
TAKE TO  
THE  
AIR!



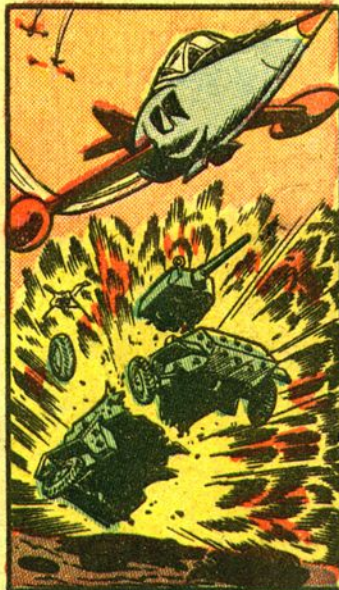
SOON...

BLACKHAWK,  
LOOKEE,  
PLEASE!  
SEE  
MISELABLE  
ENEMY!

LET 'EM  
HAVE IT,  
MEN!



THAT'S THE WHIP'S ARMORED  
CAR! HE'S ALL YOURS, CHUCK!  
SHOW HIM HOW EFFECTIVE  
OUR NEW HB-3 CAPSULE  
BOMB REALLY IS!



But  
STAMPING  
OUT THE  
WHIP AND  
HIS RED  
DREAM  
OF  
CONQUEST  
IS NOT  
ENOUGH  
TO CHEER  
THE  
BLACK-  
HAWKS!

POOR ANDRE! THE LEAST WE  
IF I HADN'T CAN DO IS FIND  
GOTTEN HIS BODY AND FLY  
CAUGHT... HIM BACK TO  
HE'D STILL BLACKHAWK  
BE ALIVE! ISLAND! ANDRE  
WOULD HAVE  
WANTED THAT!



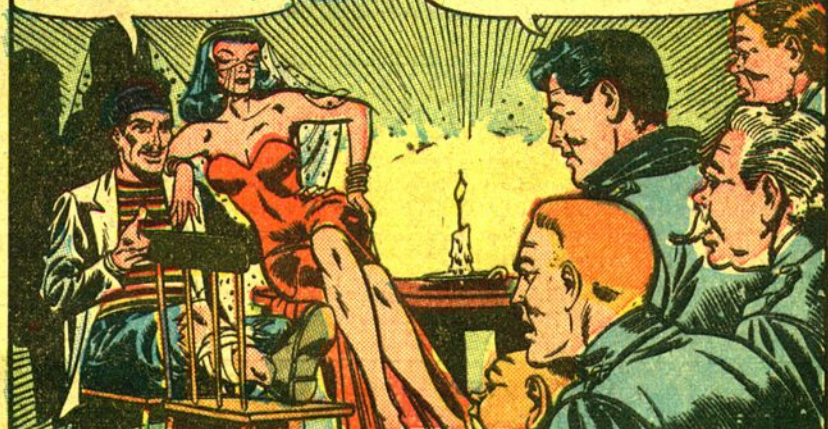
OUI, I WOULD!  
BUT AS YOU WEEEL  
OBSERVE, MON  
AMI, I AM NOT  
QUITE DEAD  
YET!

ANDRE!



I DEESCOVAIR THEES LEETLE BON-  
BON EES SENT BY OUR AGENT  
EEN EL MARIBA TO ASSEEST US  
INTO ZE WHEEP'S STRONGHOLD!  
SHE SAVE MY LIFE!

POOR ANDRE! WE'RE OUT ON  
A NICE PEACEFUL BOMBING  
MISSION AND WE LEAVE HIM  
COOPED UP HERE WITH A  
BUNDLE OF DYNAMITE!





**SPECIAL...**

# INTRODUCTORY OFFER

*to Readers of BLACKHAWK*



**ALL-IN-ONE  
CIGARETTE  
LIGHTER and  
FULL-PACK CASE**  
*Personalized with  
Your Name*

**FOR MEN  
AND WOMEN**

*Only \$1.98*  
*Your Name  
Engraved in  
23 Karat Gold  
without  
Extra Cost*

**NEW!  
IMPROVED!**

All-in-One Cigarette Lighter and Full-Pack Case gives you a cigarette and a light—BOTH at the same time! Smart, streamlined and modern. This wonderful convenience is compact... fits easily in your pocket or purse. No more tobacco crumbs. No more bent or damp cigarettes. Insures lasting freshness. Deep well lighter holds an amazingly large supply of fluid. Built for lifetime service of beautiful mottled plastic. Only lighter case with hinged lid. Opens with a snap of your finger. Your name engraved on case in 23 Karat gold letters. An ideal gift for men or women. Order Now.

**SEND NO MONEY**  
**Use 10 Days At Our Risk**

Just mail name and address for trial inspection and approval. On arrival deposit \$1.98 plus C.O.D. postage. Use 10 days. If not delighted return for refund of purchase price. (Send cash, H & S Sales Co. pays postage.)

**EXTRA FOR PROMPT ACTION...** If you order now, we will engrave any name in 23 Karat gold without extra cost. Order now for yourself or as a gift for someone else.

**H. & S. SALES CO.**  
Dept. 110 • 1665 Milwaukee Ave. • Chicago 47, Ill.



**CLIP  
AND MAIL  
COUPON  
NOW**

H. & S. SALES CO., Dept. 110  
1665 Milwaukee Ave., Chicago 47, Ill.

Please rush combination cigarette case and lighter. I will pay postman only \$1.98 plus C.O.D. postage on arrival. I may return in 10 days for refund of purchase price if not delighted. (Send cash, H & S Sales Co. pays postage.)

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J. E. SMITH, Pres.  
National Radio  
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**2 FREE BOOKS  
SHOW HOW  
MAIL COUPON**



## EXTRA PAY IN ARMY, NAVY, AIR FORCE



If you expect to go into military service, mail coupon NOW. Knowing Radio, TV, Electronics can help you get extra rank, extra prestige, more interesting duty at pay up to several times a private's base pay. You are also prepared for good Radio-TV jobs upon leaving service. IT'S SMART TO TRAIN WITH N. R. I. NOW. Mail Coupon TODAY.

Many students make \$5, \$10 a week extra fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while learning. The day you enroll I start sending you SPECIAL BOOKLETS to show you how to do this. Tester you build with parts I send helps you service sets. All equipment is yours to keep.

Your next step is a good job installing and servicing Radio-Television sets or becoming boss of your own Radio-Television sales and service shop or getting a good job in a Broadcasting Station. Today there are over 90,000,000 home and auto Radios, 3100 Broadcasting Stations are on the air, Aviation and Police Radio, Micro-Wave Relay, Two-Way Radio are all expanding, making more and better opportunities for servicing and communication technicians and FCC licensed operators.

And think of the opportunities in Television! In 1950 over 5,000,000 Television sets were sold. By 1954 authorities estimate 25,000,000 Television sets will be in use. Over 100 Television Stations are now operating, with experts predicting 1,000. Now is the time to get in line for success and a bright future in America's fast-growing industry. Be a Radio-Television Technician. Mail coupon for Lesson and Book—FREE.

[illegible]

**YOU BUILD** this modern Radio (above) as part of my Servicing Course. Build this complete powerful Radio Receiver that brings in local and distant stations. N.R.C. gives you ALL the Radio parts . . . speaker, tubes, chassis, transformer, sockets, loop antenna, EVERYTHING you need. You use material to get practical Radio experience. Make EXTRA money fixing neighbors' Radios—any time, while waiting.

**YOU MEASURE** current, voltage (AC, DC and RF), resistance and impedance in circuits with Electronic Multimeter (above right) you build as part of my Servicing or Communications Course.

**YOU BUILD** this Transmitter (right). As part of my Communications Course, I SEND YOU parts to build this low-power broadcasting transmitter. You learn how to put a station "on the air," perform procedures demanded of Broadcast Station operators, make many practical tests.

**YOU BUILD** this Wavemeter (below) in my Communications Course with parts I send you. Use it to determine frequency of operation and make other tests on transmitter circuits. You conduct many interesting experiments.

This is just part of the equipment my students build. You keep all parts I send.

# NEW! Advanced Television Practice!

Keep your job while training at no cost! Hundreds I've trained are successful **RADIO-TELEVISION TECHNICIANS**. Most had no previous training, many no more than a high school education. Learn Radio-television principles from illustrated lessons. Get **PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE**—build valuable Electronic Multimeter for conducting tests; also practice servicing Radios or operating Transmitters—experiment with circuits common to Radio and Television. At left is just part of the equipment my students build with many kits of parts I furnish. All equipment is yours to keep. Many students make \$5, \$10 a week extra fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time.

**Mail Coupon For 2 Books FREE**

Act Now! Send for my FREE DOUBLE OFFER. Coupon entitles you to actual lesson on Servicing; shows how you learn Radio-Television at home. You'll also receive my 64-page book, "How to Be a Success in Radio-Television." You'll read what my graduates are doing, earning; see photos of equipment you practice with at home. Send coupon in envelope or paste on postal.

J. E. SMITH, Pres.,  
Dept. 2DK National  
Radio Institute, Wash-  
ington 9, D. C. . . .  
Our 38th year.

**The ABC's  
of  
SERVICING**

**Good for Both - FREE**

Mr. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 2DK  
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book about How to Win Success in Radio-Television. Both FREE. (No salesman will call; Please write plainly.)

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

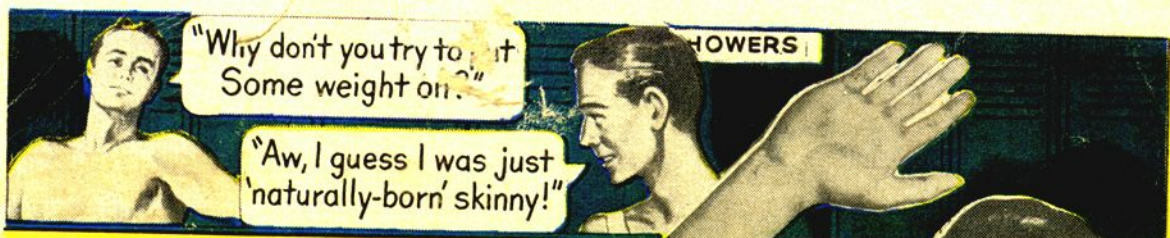
Approved Under G. I. Bill

Approved Under G. I. Bill

The ABC's of  
SERVICING

## How to Be a Success in RADIO-TELEVISION





# BUNK!

NOBODY IS JUST "Natural!"

# SKINNY!

Give Me 15 Minutes A Day And I'll  
Give YOU A NEW BODY

**W**OULD you believe it? I "Dynamic Tension" is the easy, was once a skinny 97-pound NATURAL method that you can weakling. People used to laugh at my spindly build. I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls snickered at me behind my back. Folks said I was just "naturally-born skinny!"

Then I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title, "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

#### ARE YOU

Skinny and run down?  
Always tired?  
Nervous?  
Lacking in Confidence?  
Constipated?  
Suffering from bad breath?  
Do you want to gain weight?  
**WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told on this page!**

practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny chest and shoulder muscles begin to swell . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel full of zip, ambition, self-confidence, and new energy!

#### "Dynamic Tension" Builds You NATURALLY

Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give

you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. You simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body. In a very short time, you'll watch it grow and multiply into real, solid, rippling, LIVE MUSCLE.

#### WHAT'S MY SECRET?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astonished at how fast "Dynamic Tension" GETS RESULTS!

**FREE BOOK** Mail coupon now. I'll send my illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells about my "Dynamic Tension" method. Shows photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Mail coupon to me personally. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 33OR 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.



*Charles Atlas*

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man" in an international contest.

**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 33OR  
115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.**

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please print or write plainly)

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_